-THE FOUR MILLIONTH HUNCH

A Bet on a Horse Race Founded Solely upon an Owlet's Capture and a Winning Bet at That.

"The hunch thing," said the dapper, shrewd eyed man with astrakhan collar and cuffs on his overcoat, addressing his group in a corner of the Broadway Paddock, "isn't always incubated for the end book on the dead line. The hunch connects with the pay off line at least once in four million times. I know this, because if I haven't had four million hunches, then I never had four minutes sleep.

"The fall wind-up at Latonia in '95 found me groping for cover. I'd been trying to do the trick from the ground on a bankroll that looked as if it had been run over by three hook and ladder trucks, but I hadn't been able to play them back far enough.

"I hadn't hankered to run a shoe lace into a Shoe and Leather Bank, but I'd had a wistful hope of making one of the winter tracks, if so be as how they'd run for me hout swerving. But they wouldn't.

"When the wind jammer mounted the stand and punched 'Taps' out of his bugle after the final race on the last day of the meeting. I wasn't there with the price of a paraffine bag of salted peanuts. Worse than that, there was a padlock on the outside of my chamber door in the Cincinnati lodging house, and I didn't know the pad-

"I was walking out of the gate, with my eyes glued to the ground for dropped money that everybody had forgotten to drop, when a fellow I knew, who'd been doing the best he could around the track, slid up behind me and gave me the back wallop.

"Raked, hey?' he said to me. "I told him that if turkeys were ten cents apiece I wouldn't be able to slap a jay bird

" 'Fixed for the shelter thing and the eats till you get right again?' the kindly

duck asked me. "'I'm a bum.' I told him. 'Time lock on my room door, meal ticket punched to the margin, everything in down to the three bucks I got on the suit case. I'm all right, only I won't do.

"That poor devil had the pal idea all right and I'm never going to overlook him when the minute comes, as it may again, when he'll need a little boost into line.

'Well,' he said, 'I'm not there with anything strong, but I've got the lease on a chack the size of a pup-tent over beyond ovington, and I've made a cache of smoked provisions there. You're welcome to cut in there and go as far as you like.'

"I crossed over to Covington with him on the bridge trolley, and, about a mile from the town and half a mile from the trolley track was the good fellow's plant. "It was a little, two-room squatter's cabin that he had found deserted and had fixed up for its cheapness and its convenience to the Covington poolrooms in the winter. During a good streak, he'd stocked the wickieup with hams and sides of bacon and barrels of spuds and sugar and coffee and such like, and there were two single bunks in the bedroom.

"It was camping out, but it was pretty soft for me and a juryrig right the way I was fixed just then. We got busy with the pans and skillets as soon as we got in. and in twenty minutes there was an eat layout smoking on the pine table that looked like all the bonbons to me, for I badn't been connecting with any too many Gargantuan gorges for several we

"We weren't there with a whole scad between us, and we didn't expect anybody to slide along and slip us something, either. But we were under cover for the minute, and the Covington rooms weren't far away. and we each had the charte all saved up and pasted for two years back.

"On the next morning, after a night's sleep that made me think of an old, whitewashed garret room with a slanting roof, and the pigeons a-cooling that I'd known a good many years before a struck out through the tall grass for a struck out through the tall grass for a won the liking of Senator Quay by a quaint little speech that he made to the Republican leader during the presentation of a selling. and the pigeons a-cooing out in the cotes-

the piant, along with me.

"The mutt and I hadn't got a hundred vards from the shack before the dog rounded something up in the tall grass and began to bark his head off.

I walked over to where the setter pup was being so busy, and there was a young owl sitting in a little furrow in the grass, owl sitting in a little fillrow in the glass, blinking solemnly at the dog. The dog kept up a hot barking, but he didn't nudge any closer than a yard to the owl. I doped it out that if the dog wasn't taking any chances on grabbing a young white owl he knew what he was doing and that it butt-in of mine

wasn't any butt-in of mine.
"So I left the dog barking at the owl.
that looked to be sort of helpless and dopy
in the strong sunlight, and scrambled back
to the shack, where I found my pal up and hustling the breakfast.

"I told him that the mutt had corralled

some kind of a bird, and the business light got into his lamps right away. "Is the bird a looker?" be asked me.

"'Well, he's white, if that's good enough, and he's there with a pair of topaz orbs the size of moss-agates.' I said.

"'Well, we'll ride bard on him and gather him in,' said my pal. 'I've heard of hoiled ov!, but that was in connection with fellows that had their souses with 'em, and I don't believe that ow! meat goes for a fricassee.

But we'll nail him any way on the charge. But we'll nail him, any way, on the chance that he'll fetch something. "He grabbed a sheet off one of the bunks.

and I picked up a soap box out of a corner of the kitchen, and we started after the owl. The dog still had the owl hedged my in the grass.

My pal threw the sheet over the owl My pal threw the sheet over the owl and picked him up in it and tossed him into the soap box I was carrying. Then we skiddooed for the shack, and I pulled the owl out of the sheet and nailed him up in the box, leaving a couple of boards of at the sides so that the too-hoo could

have air.
"I think I see a fi'muth,' said my pal when we got down to breakfast. We'll just yank that bird over the bridge right

breakfast and send him along for "An hour latter we were in Cincinnati,

taking turns in carrying the box. My pal-led the way direct to a railroad hotel and ginmill across the way from a Cin-cinnati station. The hotel was called the We went into the cafe of the hotel and

made the spiel to the proprietor. I knocked the lid off the box and showed him the hand-some young white owl, while my pal tried to get by with the yarn that the owl had escaped from a circus that had showed in Cincinnatia while before, and belonged to a species so rare that fourteen human live

a species so fare that four-ten human fives
had been sacrificed in rounding up the
one we now had with us.

"The proprietor of the Owl Hotel thought
that the bird would look pretty good in the
window of his saloon on a perch.

"You can have the bird for little or

nothing, said my pal. I'm only asking twenty-five for the hooter. He took five and was glad to get it, and then we skated out and got a paper to take

a look at the entries.

"My pal was the first to open the paper
af the sheet where the St. Louisentries were printed. He'd no sooner got his eye on the

me the look and handed the paper to me.

"'Begin at the top of the St. Loo entries." thing.' "Well, the top horse in the first race at St. Louis that day was Owlet.

"I guess that's perfectly miserable,' said my pal, seeing that I was on. 'I guess Owlet, on the hunch, won't roll home or

nothing."
"We both had the dope in our pockets, "We both had the dope in our pockets, and we scurried over the charts to see what Owlet had been doing. He hadn't been doing enough to tar paper a chicken coop on a fast track, but he always seemed to be up among the leaders when there was mud—and the paper said that the track was knee deep in muck in St. Louis.

"We were inside a Covington room two hours before the first race at St. Loo was due to be off and, with the house dope, we

due to be off and, with the house dope, we carried Owlet back to the first race he'd ever run as a two-year-old. He wasn't any world beater and he didn't look like any good thing even on that day, with the muddy track and all, but we were there

with the hunch thing, and we were there with the hunch thing, and we weren't going to let the dope switch us.

"They put 15 to 1 against Owlet in the house betting, but he came in from the track the burn outsider at 60 to 1, and we went to it, straight, with the fi'muth.

"Then we went away back and sat down. "Then we went away back and sat down,

waiting for the operator to do his part. There was a flash on Owlet at post time that made our \$300 to \$5 ticket look so good that made our \$3.0 to \$5 ticket look so good that we took turns in holding it. The flash reduced the plug's price to 10 to 1, and even if you don't get a whistle it's a cheerful thing to beat the price that way.

"The operator got them away, and the favorite, a useful St. Louis trick of that day named Cangallop, led all the way, with nix the che p for Owlet until the finish. Then it was:

"Cangallop wins by a face, Owlet second, a length in front of The Planet."
"Well, said my pal, getting up from his 'way-in-the-rear chair, 'we get snouted out on the tape, and all we've got to do now is to hike out and find another Owl-There's a joint in Covington called the There's a joint in Covington called the Owl, too, and if we can only nail another square-headed bird, why, there'll be nothing to it but another fl'muth, and then—
"There's a kick on that St. Loo race,'
sung out the operator, and then my pal
made two jumps for the \$300 to \$5 Owlet
ticket that he had tossed under his chair

in getting up.
"We slunk up until we stood right beneath the operator's platform so that we could be sure to catch the drift of his remarks when he announced the result of the kick

when he announced the result of the kick on the St. Louis race, and after about five minutes the operator pushed out the drone: "'Cangallop's disqualified at St. Loo for fouling the field at the start. Owlet gets the first spinach, The Planet con-nects with second, and Oxnard gets third." "We skiffed the \$365 into \$900 before sun-"Out of the four million end some

"Out of the four million and some few hunch things that I've fallen for before and since, that's the only one that ever and since, that is the only one that ever brought me anything. There may be something softer than maying book ex-clusively for hunch players would be, but if there is I can't think of it just now."

GOLDEN GARTERS FOR MAN.

He Really Is Not Extravagant if He Buys 'Em, as the Jeweller Here Shows. "Men are going in for fancy garter buckles now," said the jeweller. "In the holiday season we sold many expensive pairs of

"In a man's garter there is plenty of room for display, for there are three sep-arate metal parts to each garter. In the expensive garters these metal parts are of silver or gold.

"The ordinary man uses a pair of the common garters until the elastic wears out. Then he discards them and buys a new pair. Those who wear silver or gold attachments are really not extravagant, for the attachments last a lifetime and when the eleastic wears out it can be replaced with new."

Penrose's Entrance Into Politics.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal. Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania cele-

"This petition was laid before Mr. Quay by a delegation whose spokesman was insufferably long winded and tedious. The man talked to the Senator nearly an hour. Every one stood during the speech, and it seemed that it would never end. "When, finally, it did end, Mr. Quay asked wearlight if there were any further reasons for the granting of the petition that the delegates had to offer.

"Penrose, tall and straight and boylsh, amiled and said in a low voice:

"If you don't grant it, sir, we'll have that speech repeated all over again to you."

Four Children Died in 10 Days

A woman's tears at her exceptional bereavement caused much sympathy at the St. Pancras Coroner's court the other day. her seven-months-old baby, which had died

BARKS.



AND THEN I BARKED MY SHINS

THE BURGLAR AND THE ARTIST

IT WAS GUN AGAINST PENCIL AND PENCIL WON OUT.

At First the Burgiar Had the Advantage and Plundered at Leisure, While the Artist Lay Helpless-Then a Sketch Enabled the Police to Catch the Thief.

"I'm sure it was my oddest experience," said the artist, "and I rather think my friend the burglar took the same view of the incident.

"You see, I didn't care very much about

what he took, personally. It wasn't mine, list than his eyes began to roll, and he gave but I hate to have any one think he's got the best of me. There's something crude and inartistic in being walked on. That's why I followed him up. "I had hired the house at Manorville on

the Sound for six weeks, furnished. All the plate he gathered up was Jorkins's. The jewelry he got in the little dinky safe was some old family stuff that Mrs. Jorkins didn't care to sport at Bar Harbor. The reason they never got it back was that it went into the melting pot next morning. "My wife was away, too. She was doing

a week's penance with her mother in the mountains. So, absolutely all I lost was my scarfpin and the money in my clothes total, perhaps \$45 or \$50.

"But I tell you there is nothing stirs up the latent capability for rage in a fellow equal to lying in bed and watching one single man calmly cleaning out the premises simply because you know that if you budge you'll get a bullet through your gizzard; you'll be dead and you won't have harmed the other fellow one iota.

"It was the fellow rattling at the combination of the safe that awoke me. I got up in bed and exclaimed:

'Who the devil are you?' "He was just as astonished as I was. He had supposed the house was empty. He jumped up and reached for his hip pocket. His pistol stuck and that was my chance; but the sleep was still in my head and I moved too slowly, and the next moment I felt the ring of the muzzle touching my forehead.

" 'Do youse want to croak?' he asked. 'Die, I mean; p'r'aps you don't savvy what croak is. Well, see here, if you don't you'd better keep still. I don't want to do you this trip. Youse just lie still while I finish this job, an' I'll let yer live. See?' "I said all right; I would keep still. I told him to hurry up and get through, to

fere with him-since I couldn't. "He told me I was a wise guy and went back to work. I don't know how he did it. but he opened the safe in a few minutes. There were some papers of Jorkins's in it which he chucked on the floor; then he gathered up theo djewelry. Nexthe began paddling about the room, swinging his lantern from right to let.

"What do you want now?" I asked impatent you

take what he wanted and I wouldn't inter-

pat ent.v looking for your duds, pardner," "He found them and began emrtying the pocks. All the time, of course, he kept facing me, with one eye on my figure, which he could dimly see in the bed.

'Leave me my carfare,' said I. "Yes, to get after me quicker maybe!
of on yer life."
"He dodn't. He took every cent.

"He didn't. He took every cent.
"Then he began pottering about the dressir able, and I saw my scarfpin go. I said nothing; what was the use? But at last his hand fell on my watch.
"Trop that! I shouted, sitting up in bed.
"He raised the pistol suddenly.
"Whaffor?" he asked, turning the circle of light full on my face. "Youse had best lay still if yer don't want me to ventilate ver anatomy.

yer anatomy.

"You let that watch be!' I shouted angrily, it making as if to get up. 'You let it be. Take anything else you want, but that watch was my father's and my but that watch was my father's and my grandiather's and you'll never get away with it while I live.

"He came right up to me and covered me with the pistol, with the lantern shining right in my face."

right in my face.

'All right, pardner,' said he, 'if you feel so bad about it, I'll leave it. It's only old junk, anyhow. But you lay still. I'm goin' down stairs for my pack. See? An' you lay still. If you move for ten minutes, I'll come back an' do you. See?'
"'Go to — well you know where I told

him to go.
"Just before he left the room he made his only mistake. He opened his lantern to blow out the light, and as he did so the

full flare fell on his face. Did I see it? Did I seize its lines? Well, I'mnot a popular portrait painter for nothing.

"The located me into the toom. I started to dress, for I thought I would have to drop out of the window and run to the nearest." ouse. I knew it was useless to shout -no one could hear me. "But I remembered the bathroom door

But I remembered the bathroom door into the servanta' hall, so I crept down stairs that way. He was gone, so I got to the telephone in a closet off the dining room and raised Cantral. A few minutes later the popping of pistols from all the houses around proved that Central had spread the news. I put on shoes and things and joined the chase, but our man got

The local constables sent me to New The local constables sent me to New York Police Headquarters, and there I told my story to the detectives the next morning. Their minds were plainly blank. There was nothing characteristic about the job; the fellow had just walked through an "They took me down to the roo

"They took me down to the rogues' gal-lery. I went over the burglars and sneak thieves; my man wasn't there. I described the fellow, but all the points I could give about his height, build and features were too general to convey any clear idea; the man had no strongly marked feature was going away very blue and full of d anger. Suddenly an idea came into

hat a fool I am,' said I. 'Give me pencil and a sheet of paper, and I'll draw

"They all crowded around quite interested. I began to sketch the face I had seen in the glare of the lantern. They stooped over the thibe. I began with the fringe of hair and the rim of the derby hat, gaining time to get the features strongly before my mind's eye.

"I marked the eyebrows, and as I began to fill in the eyes one of the detectives gave a sect of exclamation and crowded next."

sort of exclamation and crowded to me. Then came the nose, hooked with flaring wings to the nostrils and a cruel sort of line starting from the corners down

outlined the mouth, a thin lipped, hard affair, showing the two middle teeth in a ratike grin just as he was on the point of blowing out the light.

"Stop right there,' said the detective.
'I know your man. You needn't go any further.' He turned to the others to add 'He's Mike the Kid. We've never had him He's Mike the kid. We've never had him here and he's never been mugged. But I've been hearing things about him of late and I've been wondering what his game was. I'll bet he's out on the Bowery now and I can get him inside an hour."

"He got him that night. It was Mike the Kid, all right. I identified him the next day. The detective told me that when day. The detective told me that when he took him to Headquarters that morn-ing he showed Mr. Mike my sketch and ing he showed Mr. Mike my sketch and told him how he had been caught.

"'Gee,' said the fellow, 'if I'd a knowed I was up against one of them artful blokes I'd a put his picture on the blink with a plug of lead.' Then the ingratitude of the world overcame him and he almost shed a tear as he wailed 'And to think that I left him his grandfather's watch!'

Pap Renfro's Ungrateful Mule. Old Uncle Charley Renfro of Louisville has been eating about twenty ears of dollar corn and two ads of fodder. Pap Renfro said If It had died e eating he would not care, but it cat and then

THE HUMOROUS SIDE OF LIFE.

Furniture Mover's Gait. From the Chicago Tribune. The "furniture mover's gait" was defined and expounded upon yesterday by Justice Everett. He was trying a suit brought by Miss Sara Faroll against L. L. Arnold, a furni-

Miss Farcli said Arnold's men bad "slammed around" her furniture, and she wanted \$200. "You just went at a furniture mover's gait?" asked the Justice of a colored person

in Arnold's employ: "What is that gait?" "Jes keep a-movin', tha's all, yo' Honnah."

Why She Couldn't Tell. / From the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "How does okra taste, Aunt Mandy?" "Fo Gawd! chile, Ab durno!"
"You eat it all the time, don't you?"

mouf long 'nuff to fin' out how it do taste!" He Couldn't Help Being Good. From the Philadelphia Telegraph. A well known preacher recently spoke at

"Yassir, A' eats it, but it go down so fas Ah ain't nebber been able to hol' it in ma

a religious service in a jail. He noticed that one of the convicts seemed extraordinarily impressed. After the service he sought him out and continued the good work by remark-"My dear sir, I hope you will profit by

my remarks just now and become a

I promise you that I will never commit another crime, but will lead an exemplary life to my dying day."
"Good," said the dominie, "but are you sure that you will be able to keep the promise?"
"Oh, yes," was the cheerful reply of the convict. "I'm in jail for life."

"Indeed I will," was the reply. "In fact,

Wouldn't Rob a Friend.

From the Albany Journal. "No. Willie, you mustn't go down to play thing like a thousand pounds. with Tommy," said a fond mamma, to her It is an open question whether seven-year-old son. "He has the whooping cough and I'm afraid you'll take it." "Oh, no, I won't, mamma," replied Willie "If you'll let me go I promise you faithfully I won't take anything belonging to Tommy.

Quickly Changed His Mind.

From Lippincott's Magazine. A tramp, dirty and ragged to the last de gree, called at a house on the door of which was a doctor's sign. A large, rather masine looking woman opened the door.
'Scuse me, lady," said the tramp, "but

jist called to ask if the doctor had any old clothes he'd let me have. You see, I'm kind o' bad off fer all kind o' clothes, an' I'd be much obleeged fer anything the doctor could let me have, an' I ain't pertickler as to the The woman smiled and made reply:

"I am the doctor! "Sufferin' Moses!" ejaculated the tramp, as he made a bee line for the gate.

> The Watermelon Minister From Harper's Weekly.

Madame Arriaga was leaving the house, and said to the negro who called the car-riages: "Call the carriage of the Guatealan minister-you understand; Guate-

"Yes, ma'am, I understand perfectly, ma'am," he replied, and then shouted at the top of his lungs: "The carriage for the Water-melon minister." Madame Arriaga always took great delight in telling this story.

He is a Legal Napoleon.

From Case and Comment. The following letterhead, minus the name of the lawyer and of his town, is sent us from

"Love not sleep, lest then come to poverty." Omce Over Pirst National Bank.

the red-headed, smooth faced, freckle-ded Legal Napoleon of the Slope, and always e stirrups. Practice in every court on earth in the stirrups. Practice in every court on except that of Judge Lynch. Quick as a hipp amus and gentle as a sunstroke. Refer to my friends and likewise to my enemies. "Fees are the Sinews of War."

His Preference Was Tea.

called at the Senate Military Committee room yesterday, related an incident of an enterainment given a few days ago when Major-Gen. Sir Edward Frazier, of the British Army, was chief guest. There had been brewed for the General's benefit a special brand of army punch, calculated to make the consumsee pictures in short order. The officers at the fort displayed great pride in introductheir English visitor to the beverage. They were also surprised at his comment:

"Don't you know, old fellows," he ex-claimed cordially, with a characteristic insular accent, "this is beastly good suff; but," he added frankly, "I would rather have a cup of tea."

Definition of Pailway Ticket.

From the Bostor Herald. A little schoolgirl's definition of a railroad ticket is worth repeating. in a composition written in one of the Boston primaries on "A Railway Journey," the little one says. among other things:

You have to get a ticket, which is a piece of paper, and you give it to a man, who cuts a hole in it and lets you pass through.

Question of Enjoyment

From the Boston Globe.

A Boston divine tells this anecdote about one of the old-time colporteurs a sort of tinerant home missionary with a big bundle of tracts. He was trudging along over a dusty country road on his way to make his rat visit to a village a few miles beyond, and was given a lift in a farmer's wagon As the two jogged along, conversation ensued regarding the people over the hill," infernation concerning the most prominent and and business in the village was elicited, and at last the reverend gentleman asked "Do you think that the people over there enfor

"Well, I don't know much about it," replied his companion, "but I suppose that them as has it enjoys it.

> Changed in Transmission. From Harper's Weekly.

At the beginning of the past summer a with the resources of the place in the way of sports and pastimes.

Several of these were mentioned, but it appeared that horseracing was out of season, and there had been no cockfights arranged for the day. In fact, the only amusement available, so far as these two could say, was a quiet game of draw which was likely to be started at any hour in Greenhut's back room.

"Gett needed for the cottage in Michigan," "Wa do be playing the place in the way in the resources of the place in the way in the resources of the place in the way in the resources of the place in the way of sports and pastimes.

Several of these were mentioned, but it appeared that horseracing was out of season, and there had been no cockfights arranged for the day. In fact, the only amusement available, so far as these two could say, was a quiet game of draw which was likely to be started at any hour in Greenhut's back room.

"Gintlemen, O'm wid yez," said Stumpy.
"Wa do be playing the place in the way of sports and pastimes. ertain well-known literary woman in the West repaired to the shores of one of the akes of Michigan, there to prepare her cottage for occupancy during the heated term. Before going she had arranged with her husband to cause a lot of household goods to be packed and forwarded by steamer.

Pursuant to instructions, the husband pereffects needed for the cottage in Michigan, ven going down to the dock to see that they were duly conveyed on board the steamer. Moreover, as requested by his wife, he telegraphed what he had done. "Lares and penates on board," wired he; "will arrive o-morrow morning.

When his wife received the telegram she "Lard and peanuts on board. Will arrive to-morrow morning." WALLER.

Her Explanation.

From the Youth's Companion.

In a Pennsylvania town where the Friends abound a prim old Quaker spinster one day attended the marriage of her grandnephew a young person who had in the course of his twenty-one years received much-needed discipline at her hands. The old lady was at her best on this festive

her with a beguiling smile. "Tell us why thee never married, Aunt Patience," he said, teasingly, That is soon told, William," said the old not as easy pleased as thy wife was."

coasion, and at a pause in the wedding

breakfast her young relative looked over a

A STRANGER AND FOND OF POKER

Stumpy Stumbles Into Arkansas City and Shows Peculiarities of the Brownsville Game.

In the back room things were not quite satisfactory. A table stakes game was started and each man bought \$5 worth of The Mississippi River packet City of Natchez had been tied up at the levee in chips. The local talent considered this small, but Stumpy said they always began the game that way in Brownsville, and they Arkansas City for possibly half an hour. The passengers who wanted to go ashore had gone, all but one, and the roustaboute deferred to his preference, remembering that it was always possible to buy more chips and so increase the size of the possiwere struggling with the freight under the inspiring influence of the mate's ener-Presently, however, it appeared that there were other peculiarities in the Brownsville game, or at least in the game Stumpy played. He refused to come in, hand after hand, with no apparent impatience at the getic comments.

Possibly because of their terrifled condition, resulting from the mate's flow of language, but more probably because of their total indifference to consequences, they paid no attention whatever to a small redheaded gentleman who might perhaps have been born in Ireland, and who came strolling from the direction of the boat's barroom toward the single gangplank, now in use by the freight department. Even as they paid no attention to him

be paid none to them, but approached the

gangplank somewhat unsteadily with the

evident intention of going ashore. The

mate's attention for the moment was fixed on some point at the other side of the deck or it is a moral certainty that he would have interposed language of sufficient strength to arrest the belated passenger's progress. As it happened, however, there was none to warn him of his danger, and he stepped in debonair fashion on the sloping gangplank, serenely unconscious of the fact that four huge darkies were coming behind him, bearing a case of goods on their shoulders that must have weighed some

It is an open question whether they say that he was in their way, but it is absolutely certain that they recognized no obligation on their part to shout a warning. On they came, jog-trotting along till they were only a single pace behind him, when he either tripped or slipped, and, staggering, seemed about to fall. Had he fallen and so tripped the rousters the matter would have been serious, indeed.

Just as he lost his balance a sinewy hand was stretched forth from somewhere in the darkness, for it was late at night and catching the tottering gentleman by the lapel of his coat, gave him such a mighty and overmastering yank that he darted forward on the double-quick for thirty or forty feet, and fell all in a heap on the levee. As he lay there he was hopelessly undignified in appearance, but he was out of the path of the roustabouts.

Quite as if nothing whatever had happened he looked up at his unknown pre server, who could now be seen indistinctly and said in a conversational tone: "Sure, Oi do be think (hic) thinkin' the citizens o' this (hic) this town, is domned

hard oop fer popu (hic) population. Does

vez git ivery (hic) iverybody ashore, loike (hic) iverybody (hic) does yez-Here his voice trailed off to a murmus and it seemed probable to the tall, powerful man who stood over him that he was likely to go to sleep where he lay if something were not done promptly. Promptness however, was a prominent characteristic of Mr. Joseph Bassett, the Sheriff of the county, and the stranger speedily arose

a wetter and a soberer man-likewise an

angrier With these various considerations Joe Bassett was no whit concerned excepting that the fact of the stranger having been aroused made his own duty somewhat easier of per-formance. As the small man began sput-tering in a peculiarly red headed fashion almly interrupted him

Joe calmly interrupted him.
"It's ag'in the law, stranger, f'r any galoot
f'm off'n a boat fer to go an' git hisself
killed on the levee in Arkansas City by
a packin' case or any other murderous
weepin in the hands o' roustabouts or any-Was Tea. body else. Pears to me you must be a stranger in these parts. Ever been into a town of any size afore? The small man continued to sputter as if

nothing had been said, so Joe looked at him with mild curiosity for a moment, and then Hver now. That'll be about enough I'd ought for to arrest you for disturbin' the peace o' them roustabouts, but if you've oney enough to settle a hotel bill. I

reckon I might better take you there. Have "Oi have," said the little man "What's your name?" asked the Sheriff, presuming on his official position to disregard a point of strict etiquette in the com-

munity.

"Mostly they do be callin' me Stumpy whin Ol'm at home in Brownsville, said the little man, whose wrath seemed to have cooled as the water dripped off his face. The snarks are most near to direct the pool continuously, but the big drumfish, moving more lumberingly, take all sorts of courses around and across lots. The big sturgeon goes everywhere in various directions, too, but it has a sturdy grace in its cooled as the water dripped off his face.
"Av thot's a good enough name for Brownsville, sure it'll do here."
"Come along then, Stumpy," said the
Sheriff, good naturedly, as he linked his arm
in the little man's and steadied his steps
toward the hotel across the street.
The landlord had no scruples against

The landlord had no scrupies against dispensing red liquor to any man who was in the company of the Sheriff, and it came about that the three had sundry drinks which Stumpy paid for with great cheerfulness before going to bed.

Soon after he had done this, Mr. Bassett dropped in at old man Greenhut's saloon,

nd after some irrelevant remarks reported the presence of a stranger in town. "What's he like?" demanded Greenhut.

"What's he like?" demanded Greenhut.
"Well, he's redheaded an' I reckon he's
Irish, but 'pears like he had some money.
He didn't flash no wad, but he ain't no
ways mean with his loose change."
"You can't al'ays tell." said old man
Greenhut. "The Good Book says 'Him
that hath, keeps, an' i'm him that hath not,
the loose change ofttimes leaks." Still,
it's worth lookin' into. Some o' you boys
had better be up to the hotel when he gets
'round. Maybe he might have a likin'
i'r draw poker." Accordingly it happened that when

Accordingly it happened that when stumpy came down to the hotel barroom next morning in search of an appetite, he discovered a couple of strangers there who were by no means unsociably disposed. Further, he discovered that they were Jack Winterbottom and Sam Pearsall by name, citizens of Arkansas City, who esteerned citizens of Arkansas City, who esteemed it a privilege to make strangers acquainted with the resources of the place in the way

"We do be playin' dhraw poker in Browns-ville whiles, but it's more i'r th' spoort we play nor the money."

Winterbottom and Mr. Pearsall heartily agreed that the game ought always to be played for sport rather than for money. In fact, they said, the game was always played in Greenhut's place for sport. Sometimes, when the players got warmed up, the stakes grew rather large, but usually it was a small game carried on for amusement and the promotion of Green-hut's bar trade. "Has he a bar?" demanded Stumpy.

They assured him that he had an excel-lent bar, and Stumpy demanded that they should all three go forthwith to Greenhut's. As neither of the others had any objecti they were soon sampling Greenhut's liquor.

In paying for the drinks Stumpy showed a roll of respectable size containing at least a few fives and tens, so no one showed any reluctance in joining the game which

Stumpy binself proposed and five players presently bought chips in the back room, Bassett and Plunkitt joining the two who easingly.

William, said the old "To was because I was the good book," remarked old man Greenbut to the little group that remained with

him in the front of the saloon, "is that there yarn about the ravens that fetched food to Joseph when his brethren pitched him in a pit. Nobody knowed where them ravens come from, but they fetched Joseph so much corn inside o' seven year 't him an' his family fed on it f'r seven year more.

"'Pears like there's ravens comin' f'm up the river, an' f'm down the river, to feed Arkansas City. This here bird is a trifle off color for a raven, but his wad looks good." YABE SCHOOL OF JIU-JITSU.

whole pile into the pot.
Winterbottom had three sevens and he

The Sheriff, with one pair, considered it a

"Have yez anny propositions?" he asked,

"Oi thought maybe ye'd be afther wantin to shplit th' pot. Sure, thim diamonds is mighty pretty."

"Go on," said Jake, impatiently.
"Oh! Very well," said Stumpy, and he turned another diamond.

It gave him nearly sixteen dollars as against the ten he had put in, and after counting it carefully he said he guessed

At this there was a chorus of protest.
"Do you mean to say you've got four North
American citizens to waste half an hour
for you to win six dollars?" demanded

'It's what I call a dirty trick," said

"Aisy, now; alsy," said Stumpy. "Oi told yez Oi play this game fer spoort, an' Oi've had all the spoort O'm loikely to have. Thim things don't happen twice. Yez

needn't look dangerous. Oi'll not foight yez, on'y wan at a toime. Oi'm Oirish, but Oi'm not Oirish enough for that. Yez'il

And that was all the Arkansas City players accomplished with Stumpy.

After he had gone on his hilarious way, old man Greenhut looked after him in-

MANY FISH IN ONE POOL.

Sturgeon All in Constant Motion

one time, ever before shown in it. The list

The water in the pool is kept at a tem-

water as it swims.

The sharks are most likely to circle the

movements.

In nature the sturgeon is a great jumper, and it is an able and powerful swimmer. It has great strength in its long, hard, spare body, and when it throws its tail fin over to one side or the other in changing its

course, it almost seems as though it mu have running through its body a flexible, but stout steel spring. A fish of great power and with every appearance of it

and they are far from clumsy in movement, and they make good headway, using their

keeps moving on its course.

big loggerhead turtles are interesting

all have another dhrink with me

dignantly, and said:

with a grin.
"I reckon not." said Winterbottom.

cards remain on the table.

ooked at Winterbottom.

HE'S GIVING FREE LESSONS IN JIU-JITSU

Japanese Expert Explains How The Science Can Be Used For Self-preservation and Defence.

ROCHESTER, N. Y .- The free distribution of a new book which explains and makes clear the principles of Jiu-Jitsu in a manner unapproached by any American writer is creating a sensation among admirers of the wonderful Japanese art. Mr. Yae Kichi Yabe, who is a descendant

chipping out process, even when he was forced to buy his second five. Then, sud-denly, he came in without looking at his hand, and when he was raised, pushed his of the ancient Samurai, and who knows all the jealously guarded secrets of Jiu-Jitsu, is setting Americans right in regard saw the bet unhesitatingly. Pearsall had nothing, but he put in his money on the theory that his chance was as good as any man's who had not looked at his hand. to this much misunderstood science. Mr. Yabe, when interviewed at his office, Suite 939D, 75 State St., Rochester, N. Y.,

stated that he was pleased that his book

fair gamble, and Plunkitt came in to be sociable. On the draw Stumpy stood pat, still without looking at his cards, which lay face down in front of him. Winterbottom had been so well received. He said, "I meet so many people who have been misinformed in regard to the drew two without bettering, and neither of the others improved his hand.

As Winterbottom had opened, he bet a blue chip on the side, which the Sheriff called, having kings, and the other two laid down. Stumpy, being all in, was not affected by the side betting and let his cards remain on the table. principles of my national system of physical training and self-defense from reading books on Jiu-Jitsu written by Americans, that I decided to publish a book which explains Jiu-Jitsu in its true light and send it to my personal friends and Winterbottom, being called, showed his acquaintances, but my friends told their That's good," said the Sheriff, showing friends about it and I find myself flooded his kings, and they all looked at Stumpy.
"Sure, Oi don't know," he said drolly,
"but Oi do be thinkin' maybe Oi'll bate
thim others," and he turned his cards over with requests for the booklet. Therefore, I decided that in return for the many courtesies I had received at the hands of ne at a time. The first four were diamonds, and he the American people I would send a complimentary copy of my book to everyone

who requests it." "Do you intend to distribute these books

"Certainly, to anyone that will write me for it," he replied; "because I owe it to my country and to the honor of the Samurai to enlighten a misinformed people for whom the Japanese have the highest regard. Everyone who reads my book will be interested in my course of instruction and will understand why the Japanese attribute their courage and success in battle, their wonderful strength and power of endurance, their low death rate and their material progress to the persistent practice of Jiu-Jitsu, and why it is regarded by those who know it as the most perfect system of self-defense in the world to-day."

At least a score of prominent men who have read the book and were subsequently interviewed unanimously agreed that it should be in the hands of everyone who valued their health and would know how to defend themselves unarmed against every form of vicious attack.

FEW SPECKS IN BAD WHISKEY. Bits of Charred Wood Floating in the Bottle Evidence That It Is the Real Thing.

"I reckon them ravens that fed Joseph must ha' been some other breed. They sure wa'n't redheaded blackbirds." "Pardon me, old man," said a pink complexioned diner to his stout vis-à-vis at the table of an uptown hotel, "but you made mistake in sending back that bottle of Sharks, Big Drumfish, Great Turtles and Bourbon and asking for another. Out in Kentucky, a self-respecting, State in Kentucky, a self-respecting, State loving barkeep would have told you in his soft accent that you were crazy to kick at specks in booze.

"There are two well established adages out in the whiskey belt of the whiskey State. One is, 'Never pass the bottle at the bar.' The other is 'Specks spell good booze.' The chances are that if you had asked the boy to strain that bottle of Bour-The great central pool at the Aquarium now contains a greater number of large specimens of marine life than was, at any

includes upward of a dozen small sharks, drumfish weighing from sixty to seventy pounds apiece, six foot sturgeon and two asked the boy to strain that bottle of Bour big loggerhead turtles, the larger of which bon and bring it back, you'd have had a is five feet in length and weighs about 300

pounds.

There are in the pool besides, four dog-fish, thirty or forty sea bass, a lot of black-fish and some other smaller fishes, while swimming about in the surface water may be seen schoals of little killies. In striking contrast to their larger finny brothers in captivity.

The water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water water water water in the pool is kept at a temporal surface water wate

No? Well, it is a fact that the charred wood colors the whiskey, which is white when it comes from the still.

"The good whiskey is allowed to lie in the barrel a number of years. In five or seven years. I befieve, though not all my friends agree with me, whiskey can get as much good out of the barrel as if it were confined twenty years.

"The charred wood falls off from time to time, and in the straining some of it. perature of about 70 degrees, which makes it comfortable for all its inhabitants, and these are all the time in motion. The these are all the time in motion. The sharks swim ceaselessly, as is their habit and often near the surface, their dorsal fins dividing the water, in fact, and rising above it. Frequently a shark whose body cannot be seen in the distance can be followed by its dorsal fin, seen rising above and steadily and noiselessly cutting the motion of the state of the share of the same o

to time, and in the straining some of it gets through the strainer. It is such charred wood that was in the bottle you onarred wood that was in the bottle you sent back, I suppose.

"In the case of your cheap whiskey, which, as I said, is nothing more nor less than high wine, and which comes more often than not from Peoria, Ill., the coloring is almost invariably done by chemicals. That high wine is often drunk before it is three more than its order for the coloring is almost invariable.

three months old. The flavor, the coloring, the sme! and other signs of good whiskey are obtained for the bad by nothing but chemicals.

"Cheap whiskey is distilled, bottled and sold before good Bourbon which was stilled sold before good Bourbon which was stilled." at the same time has any standing in the community. A whiskey broker will make twenty deals with twenty lots of that cheap stuff before he thinks of selling the real goods. And, as a matter of fact, when any whiskey gets away from some brokers it is not the whiskey it was when they

surprising to anybody who has never seen great turtles anywhere except in pens or in pools not big enough for them to swim in. Here the big turtles swim about freely, "I've run across whiskey dealers in Louisville who would no more think of buying their booze from brokers than they would of trying rye on their customers. The ultra-honest go to the distillers themgreat flippers as fins.

Being an air breathing animal the turtle when in the water must occasionally thrust its head above the surface for air, as these two big loggerheads do here. It is a striking, almost a startling sight when, like a big cocoanut, the head of the larger of the two great loggerheads comes up, the little body of displaced water falling away from it on either side as it rises. Keeping it up so for a moment, the big turtle then drops its head again into line with its body and selves or have an honest man go for them.
"And when you hear of a man keeping whiskey in a bottle to have it mellow with whiskey in a bottle to have it mellow with age make up your mind that he doesn't know the A B C of booze. Whiskey is the same after twenty years in the bottle as when it was put in. Nothing can mellow it well except the charred wood of the barrel. Some people say that a sea voyage improves booze, but it doesn't in the least, if the booze is bottled." its head again into line with its body and

Personally Conducted Tours to California. Colorado, Utah. Oregon, Washington, Arizona and Mexico

New York Central Lines

Will move in January, February, March and May. "

For particulars, inquire of ticket agents of the New York Central Lines, or inclose a two-cent stamp for a copy of "America's Win'er Resorts" to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent. Grand Central Station. New York.

Chore On

> The object of the and the wavering. object lessons may contributors have only those familiar permitted to write of ers may rest assure tained the very pinear

Two years and girl in a big dep eke out a meagre \$7 per week. I Brooklyn to pay help feed, for fat at Haddam, Con life seemed sad e day, after a sharp floorwalker, who

distasteful to me,

with a family in I

Tonly a timid, in

Alone in New

A Winn

"I'll bet that

you're always t any better battin Napoleon Lajoie new," said a base ing over the reco "Possibly not, *but if he didn't was willing to sac ing out the first fe "That must ha Whe ball crank sn "It did." said t ball as it was play

days are at a loss Priest, the Ringta was in his prin stumbled upon t the Bull strike of "When Bull to foot Lilies, the breath for the heaviest hitter and the most d twirled a horseh "Priest slowly

"Swish! went "Strike one."
"Dink Dooley,

"Zip! came the

"Dink Dooley,
"neezed.
"Again Priest n
"Zip! whizzed t
"Swish! and t
"he air.
"Strike two,"
"Dink Dooley
"Zip! came the
"Swish! went t
"Strike three,"
"Dink Dooley Slugger to bat, also succe shoots. But Din and coughing w only picked the to first, a poor also on the next ion for second like

Dink Dooley

Scene: A sma In the modern work, spotless variety of forks In the centre a Madame: Deli dressed in an exq but ready to be life of loneline panion is a me

ing contrast to sieur plans to but Madame h Monsieur, A hearty specime bachelor and in undecided between They are seat Monsieur, p

him-Allow me

Madame, pur

There is also a cousin of Mada

D From the Fr That fellow Y it was to have a less a single fri important fact his two arms w from starvation he did not know

cared if he had

tures and prou The men in the he was a strange was greater than jealous, too, bec the women. Bo Yves lived in built himself. the fishing seaso little boats and during the seas because he never drunk at the ta him stingy.

Furthermore one terrible nig gale, when not out, Yves went a rescue of a school this their hatr is not enough t One evening,

in his cabin w